

Glass _____

Book _____

GPO

.I., Hail L, b. cr. 1038.

control viole in voice.

London, 1.0%.



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CANTVS.

MADRIGALES TO

3. 4. and 5. parts: apt for Viols and voices.

Newly composed by Michaell Este.



IN LONDON

PRINTED BY THOMAS ESTE.

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TO THE RIGHT VVORSHIPFVL

and my veric good friend: Sir John Crosts
Knight. Michaelt Este wisherh long life,
bealth and happines, with increase
of honor.



Orshipfust Sir: having drawne together these Compositions, and there with acquainted some of my wel-willers, studious and skilful in the most delectable Science, it pleased them not onely with sweet words friendly to approoue what I had done, and t'incourage mee boldlie to goe-on in my course of studies, but also with manie arguments earnestlie to importune mee to publish for a common benefit, which my selfe had done for my owne recreation and

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Yours in all love and dutie,

THE TABLE.

Songs to 3. voices.

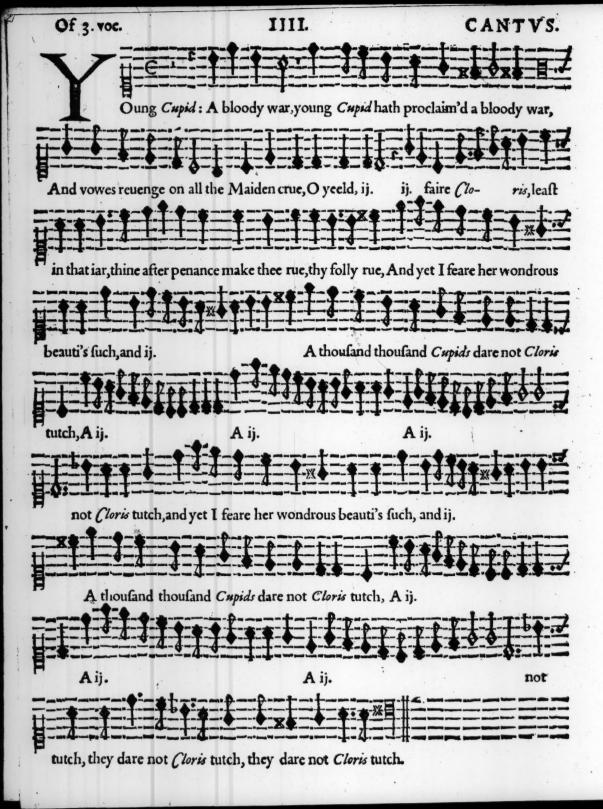
Come againe my loue. In the merry month of May. First part. Coridon would kisse her then. Second part. Young Cupid hath proclaim'd a bloody war. To bed, to bed she cals and neuer ceaseth. Oh doe not run away from mee my Iewell. In an euening as I was walking. A las, must I run away.	II III IIII V VI VII VIII
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FINIS.



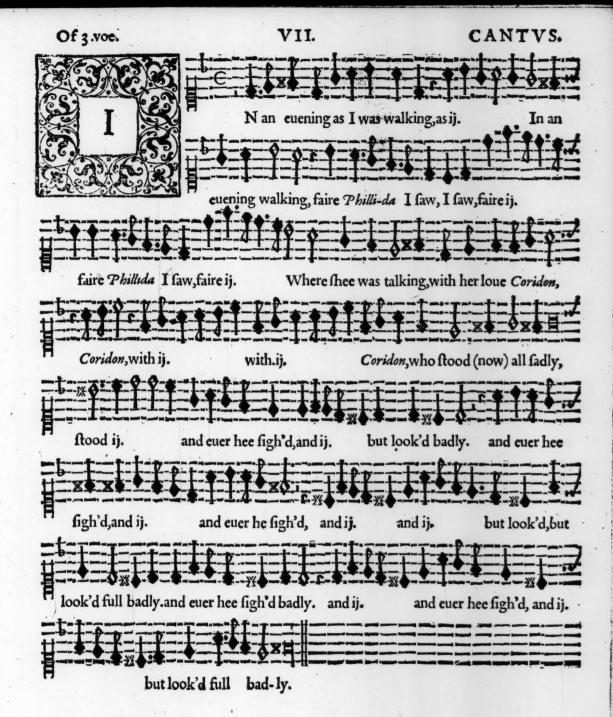














Heere endeth the fongs of 3. parts.

















Heere endeth the longs of 4. parts.

















Geh. Rath Wagener, Merburg.

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FINIS.



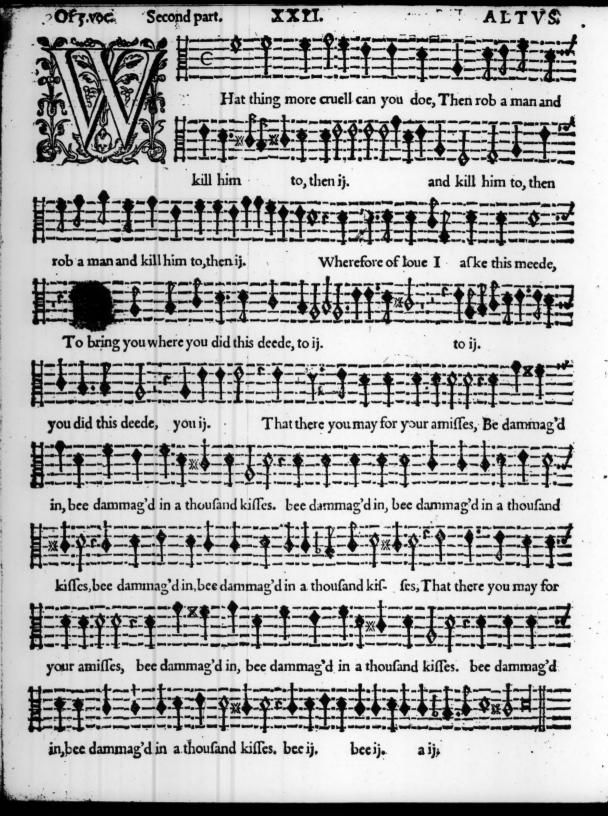




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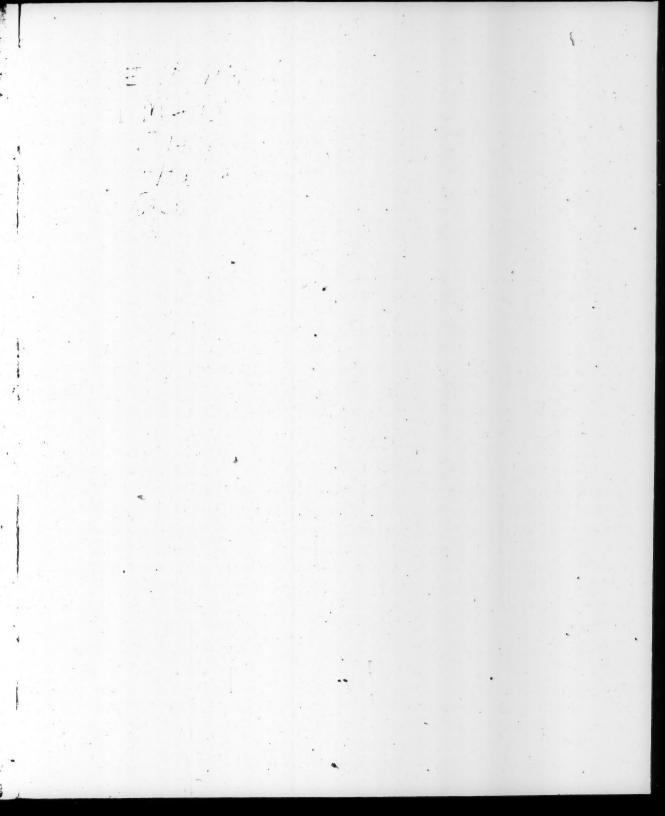






25 ... 10

Geh. Rath Wagener Marburg.





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Oh doe not run away from mee my Icwell	VI
In an euening as I was walking.	vii
A las must 1 run away.	VIII
	4 334
Songs to 4. voices.	
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Pittie deere loue my pittie mouing words.	IX
Mopsie leaue off to loue.	XII
Sweet Loue I erre, and doe my error know.	XIII
In vaine my tongue thou begit to ease my care.	XIIII
When on my deare I doe demaund the due.	XV
Joy of my life that hath my loue in hould.	IVX
Songs to 5. voices.	
All yee that ioy in wayling.	XVII
My prime of youth. First part.	XVIII
The spring is past. Second part.	XIX
Faire is my loue my deere & onely Iewell.	XX
Slie theefe, if so you will beleeve. First part.	XXI
What thing more cruell can you doe. Second part.	XXII
Yee restles cares, companions of the night,	XXIII
You mournfull gods.	IIIXX
FINIS.)



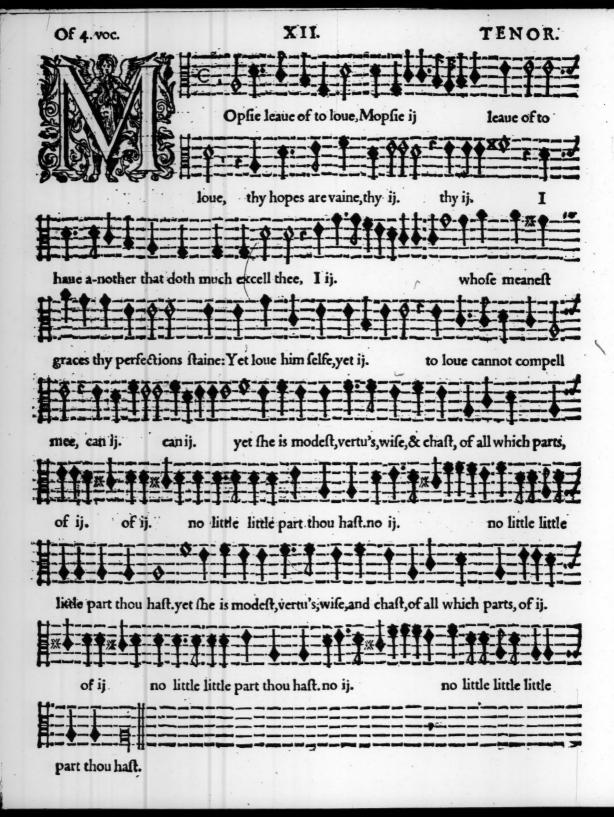
then spill.

to spare then spill. to ij.

to ij.















Heere endeth the fongs of 4. parts.

















Ein With M1+3 E1: 1/2 Cres



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EINIC	

FINIS.

















Heere endeth the fongs of 3. parts.







liberties, vnto your beaut'ous fight.





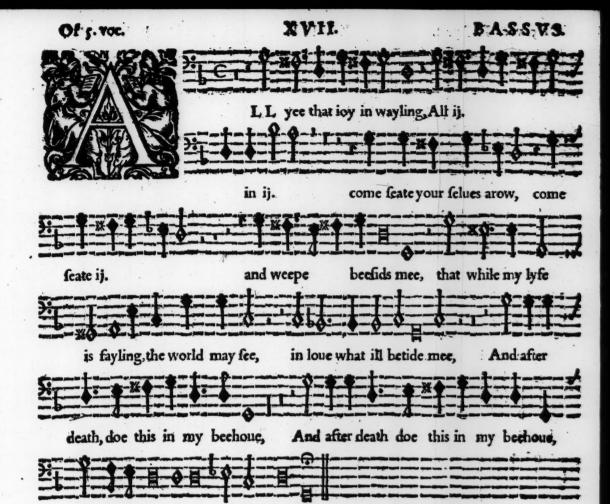








Heere endeth the longs of 4. parts.



sell Creffed, Troye- bu, is dead for love.





D.ii.









í,

griefe, welcome sweet griefe, welcome sweet griefe, the subiest of my laies.



FINIS.

Geh. Rath Wagener Marburg

E 13, 111 100 M1+1 E14/ 1



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In an evening as I was walking.	VII
A las, must I run away.	VIII

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O flay faire cruell, doe not still torment mee.	IX
My hope a counsell with my loue.	X
Pittie deere loue my pittie mouing words.	XI
Mopfie leaue off to loue.	XII
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In vaine my tongue thou begit to safe my care.	XIIII
When on my deare I doe demains the due	XV
Ioy of my life that hath my lone in hould.	XVI

Songs to 5. voices

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My prime of youth. First part:
The spring is past. Second part.
Faire is my love my deere & onely lewell.
Slie theese, if so you will believe. First part.
What thing more cruell can you doe. Second part.
Yee restles cares, companions of the night.
You mournfull gods.

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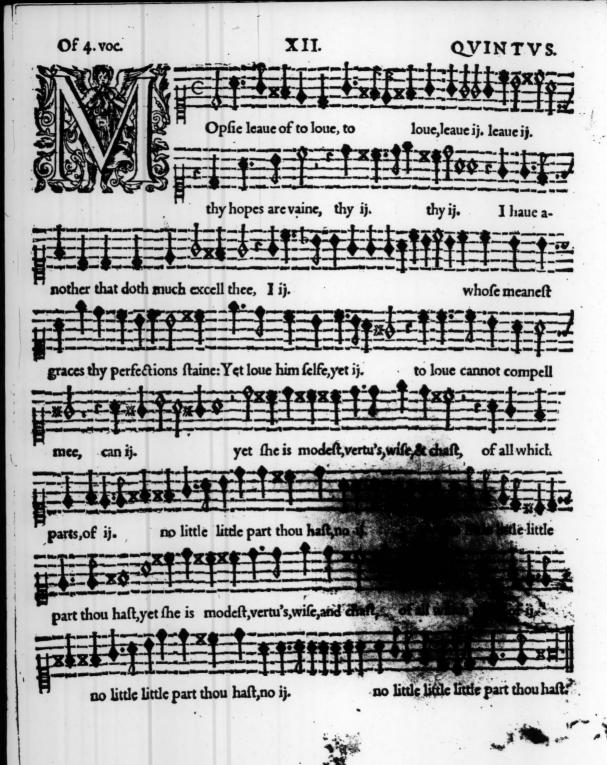


















Heere endeth the fonge of

















